

1969

MEMOIR

Joe Snyder





Memoir

A

Student

Publication

Essie Olive Abeel Private School

293 Lookout Avenue
Hackensack, N.J.
07601

September 20, 1968 - June 4, 1969

AUTUMN

Mixed Memories



WINTER*

Spring



Dedication

TO MRS. ELOISE V. RIPA
OUR NEW PRINCIPAL

Eloise V. Ripa

WITH AFFECTION AND ADMIRATION
FROM
ALL HER CHILDREN

In Memoriam

Our



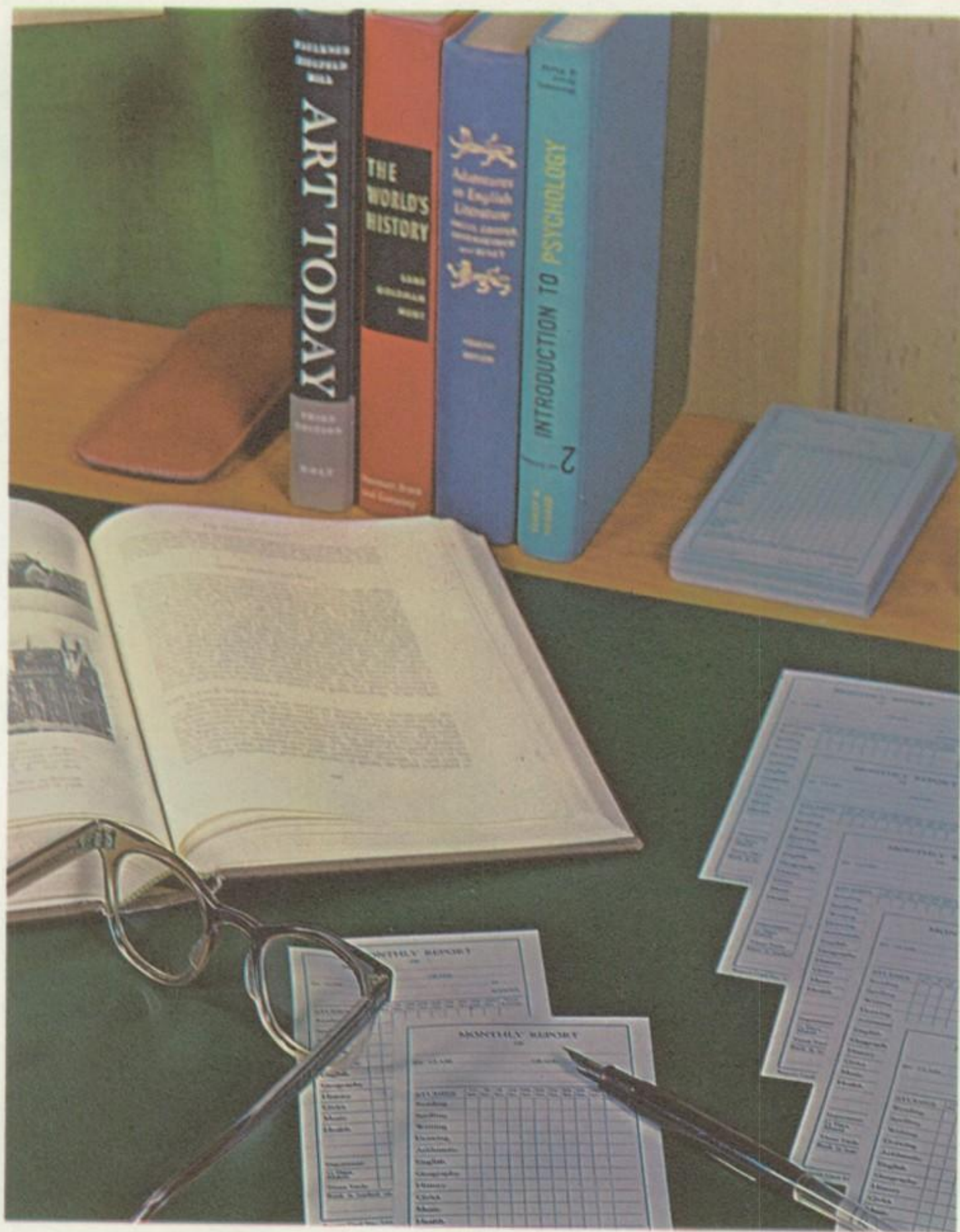
Beloved

Founder

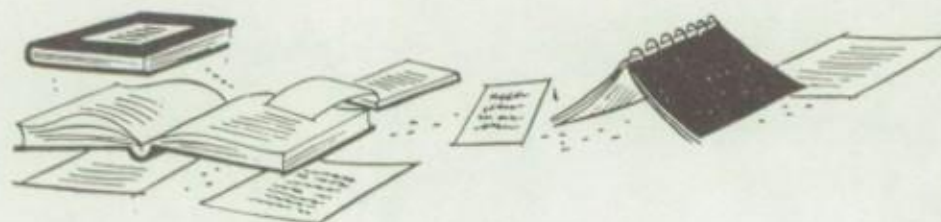
Never has one done so
much for so many.

Mrs. F. O. Abeel

June 1, 1887 - Page 4 - Nov. 26, 1968



Faculty



These are our teachers. They crowd knowledge into our heads-- often under protest, but we like them just the same. In twenty years, when you open this book again, if you don't remember who they are, you will see them again in the following pages.

AT Work

MRS. RIPA - Teacher of the
Higher Grades



MRS. MCKINNEY - Teacher of the
Kindergarten, and 1st...Grades

MRS. ACKERSON - Teacher of the
Higher Grades





MRS. SOUCEK - Teacher of the
6th, 7th, and 8th... Grades

MR. DENNISON - Teacher of the
Higher Grades
(Science Dept.)



MRS. BODE - Teacher of the
2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th... Grades

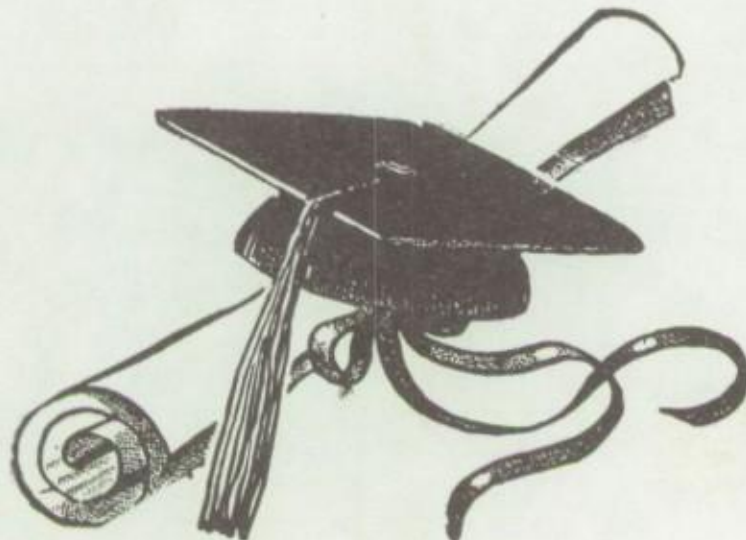


Graduates



Oh Joe, dear Joe's our paragon!
What shall we do when he is gone?
He's guardian, guide, and even tutor,
He's council pres and a computer!
But Joe he goes from door to door,
He wrings his hands and does implore:
"Give me a chance to study more!
This constant racket I abhor!"

Joseph Snyder has been here for four years and has contributed his best to the school. When he sometimes has to be grave or gruff he is almost like a father to us. But he is always in good spirits and we have enjoyed his companionship. We appreciate Joe for all he has done, and for being president of the student council. We feel that with the type of work he does, he is well prepared for anything that he might come across in the outside world.





This Euell boy is quite a guy,
On him you always can rely;
There's nothing here he cannot do,
From writing plays, and yearbooks too--
To washing dishes, serving lunches,
Counting money for our brunches.
Then--"Where's my English? O migosh!
Must have gone out in Monday's wash!"

Euell Threshman, our yearbook editor, has been here for ten years, and in that time has had many interesting and pleasant experiences. He has seen many come and go, and has always found friends. In the past four years Euell's greatest interest has been in electronics and television. He wrote and produced a play for one of our variety shows which was a great success. Euell has always been a happy-go-lucky sort of guy, with a smile and a laugh that might mean a "couldn't care less" attitude-- if you didn't know Euell. Euell has an imagination and a great talent for creation. Although we are not quite sure as to his future plans, we're sure that with his imagination, ideas, and good humor he'll be a success in whatever he does. Good luck, old boy!



Grade 12th Grads

Joseph S. Snyder

and

Luell R.
Chreshman

Last Will and Testament

We, the seniors of '69, (just waking up from last night's party), do soberly and sincerely draw up our last Will and Testament before we vanish into oblivion.

I, Joe Snyder, do bequeath my quiet mouth to "Big Mouth" Joe Jennings" who really needs it; my book on "How to Start a Commotion in the Abeel School" to Curtis Campbell; my persistence to Bruce Anderson; my ability to spell small words to Eileen Granitz; my enthusiasm for baseball to Michael Treacy (I know he has a lot of his own); and my determination to plumb the depths of history to Rosemary Roberts.

I, Euell Threshman, bequeath first, the Sherman tank behind the school to Jonathan Nicol for his own use; second, the next "forty years" of success to Jerry Breed; third, my lighter with the hidden camera to Billy Hamilton in case he wants to blackmail any of his enemies; the privacy of his own car to Bill Scallon who has been sharing it long enough; and last but not least the hereafter to Rosemary Roberts.

Signed and sealed this 18th
day of March, 1969.

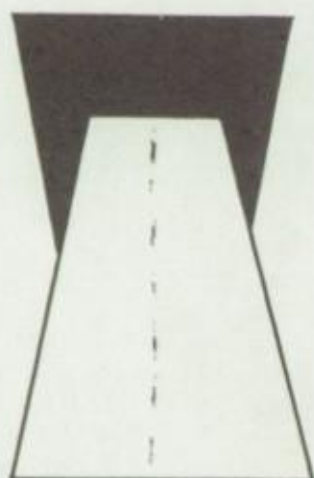
Joseph Stephens Snyder Jr.

P.S. We wish to leave our best wishes for good luck to David Sartorius, and to remind our friends and teachers to keep the memory fresh of Jed Drews.

P.S.2. Who knows what all this means? I'm sure I don't. K.A.

NEW TEACHERS

Mr. Dennison assistant to Mr. Murphy both in the lab and the classroom, is also a happy addition to our faculty.



Mr. Murphy, one of our new teachers, also teaches at Iona College in New Rochelle. We welcome him, and appreciate all the travelling he has to do to be with us. We shall soon have to address him as "Doctor".



Administration

ADMINISTRATION



PAUL H. ABEEL
President, Chairman of the Board, ex-Principal,
teacher and friend.

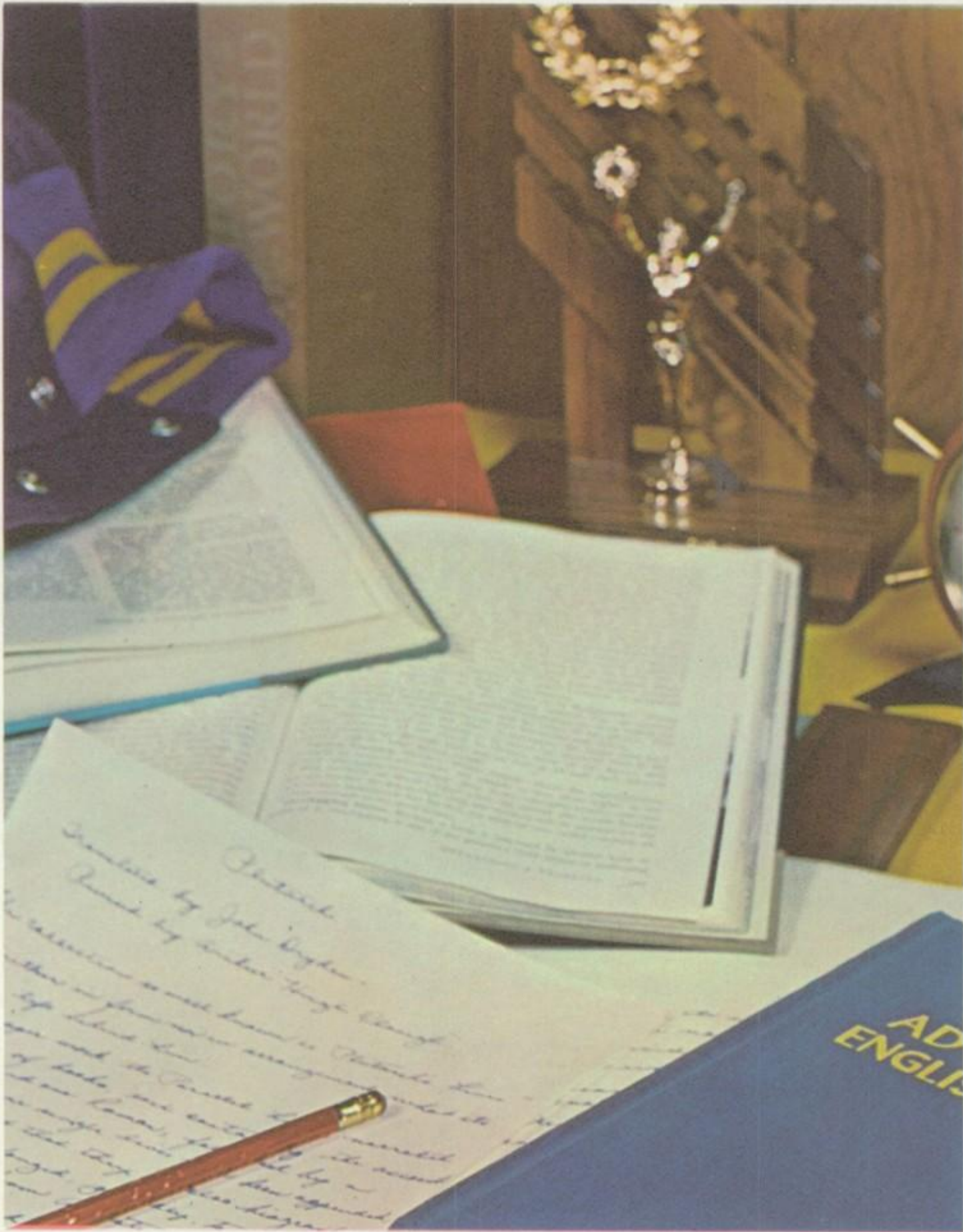
MAINTENANCE



Earl Dickerson

Earl comes every Tuesday and Friday to straighten us out. We are always glad to see his kindly, smiling face.

"Sandy" Williams has been with the school practically ever since it was founded. For many years he was Mrs. Abeel's cook, chauffeur, right-hand man and family friend. Though Sandy is not as young as he was once, he still comes to school for special occasions. We are sorry a picture is not available.



Undergraduates



STUART ANDERSEN, 33 Duncan St., Waldwick

"Stu" ... usually found with Robert and Frankie ... pet peeve, clams ... "Looney" ... loves cheeseburgers and steak... "Mr. Businessman" ... likes mini-bikes and go-karts ... future plans are to be an architect

VINCENNE CANNATA, 85 Washington Ave., Clifton

"Vinie" ... usually found with Rosemary, Mary, and Eileen ... pet peeve, phonies ... "You've Got To Be Kidding" ... likes roastbeef and lamb-chops ... "Spooky" ... clothes ... future plans are to go to college or be a designer





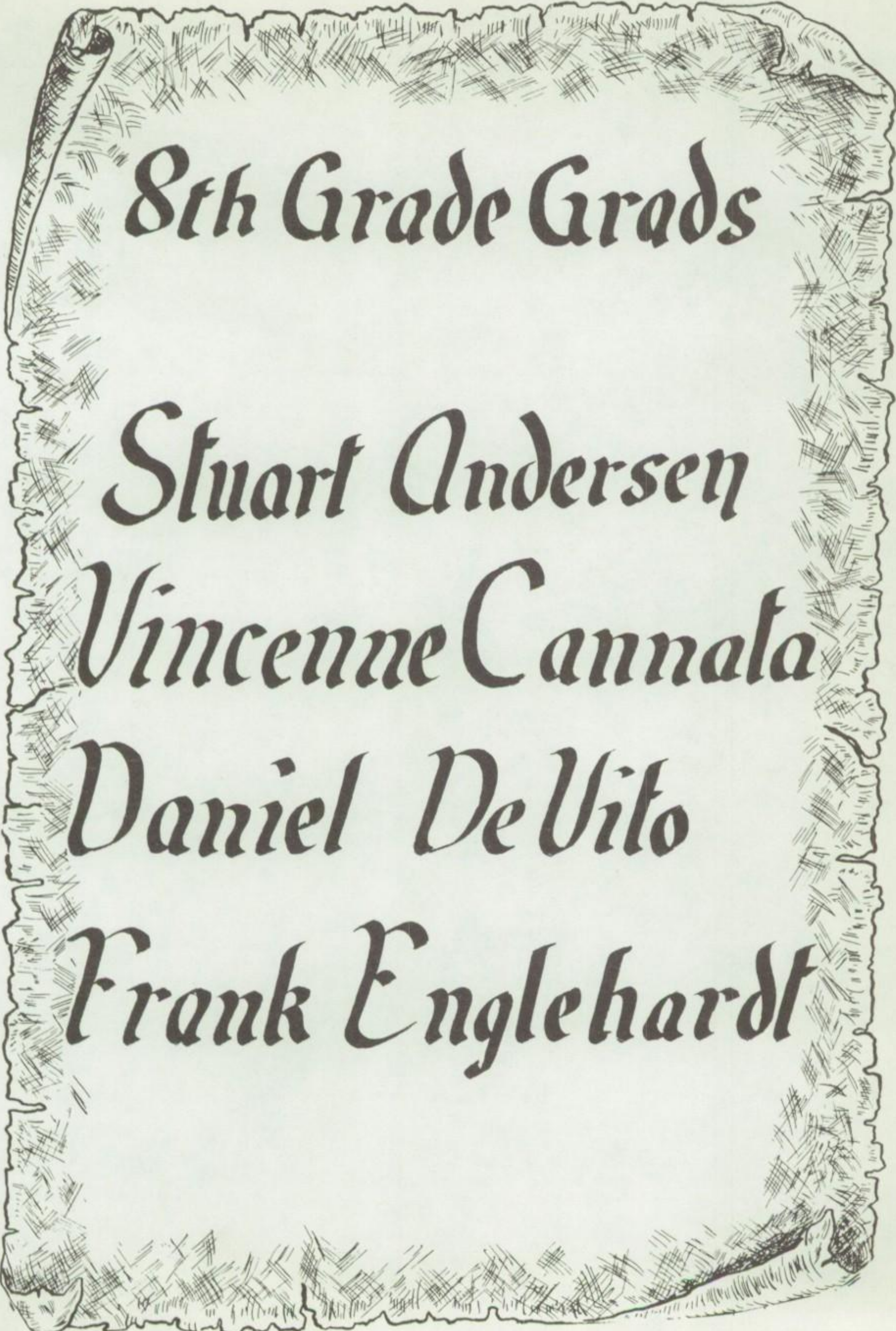
DANIEL DEVITO, 510 Clifton Ave., Clifton

"Dan" ... seen with Stewart, Frankie, Robert, Jim, and anyone else that happens to be hanging around ... pet peeve, morning ... likes "Cinnamon" ... enjoys football and ice skating ... loves steak and french fries ... future plans might include college and or maybe the life of a pilot

FRANK ENGLEHARDT, 32 Rowland Ave., Clifton

"Frankie" ... usually seen with Stewart, Robert, and Jim ... pet peeve, cats ... loves pizza ... "White Room" ... fishing and small game hunting ... future plans include college





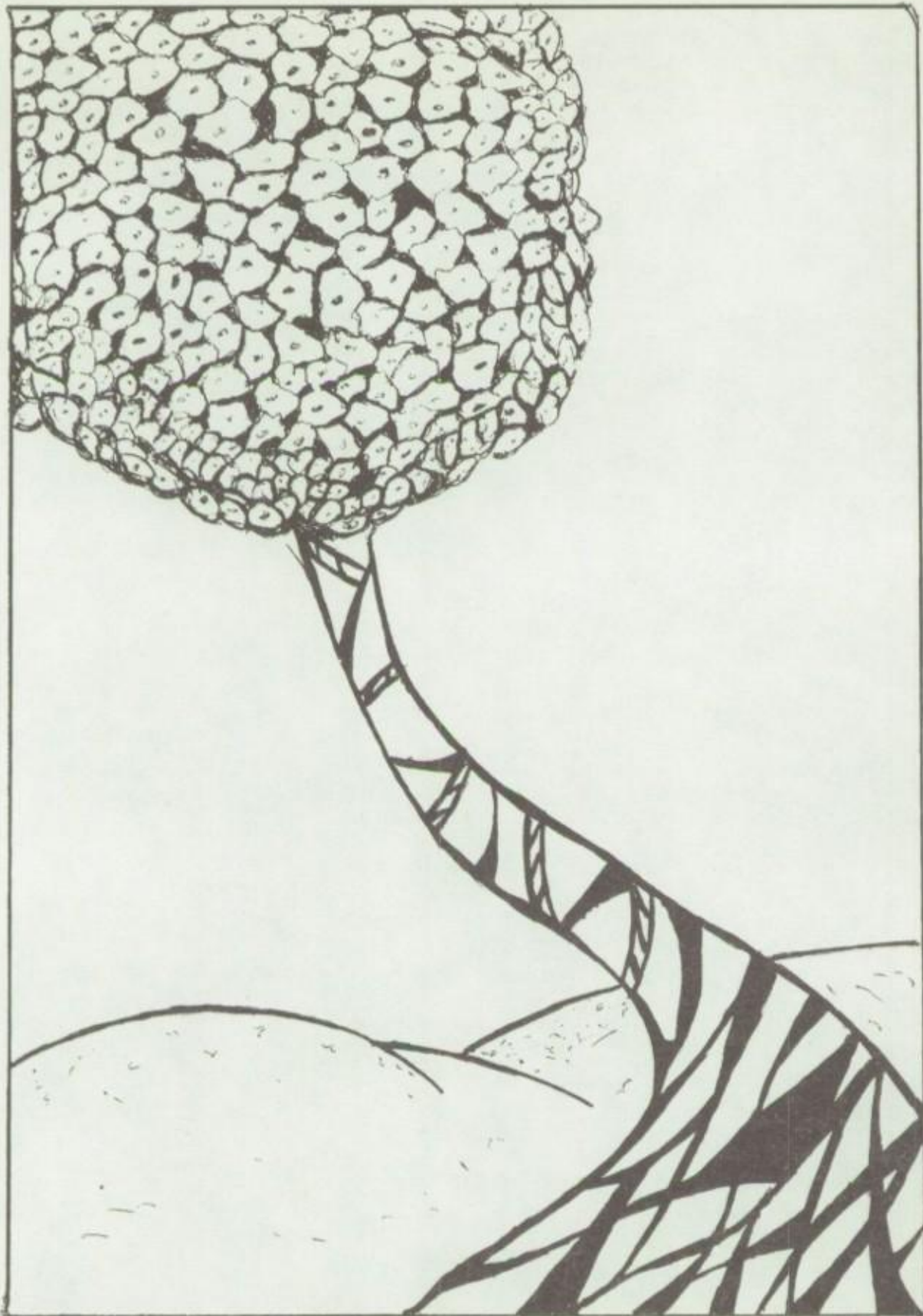
8th Grade Grads

Stuart Andersen

Vincenne Cannata

Daniel De Vito

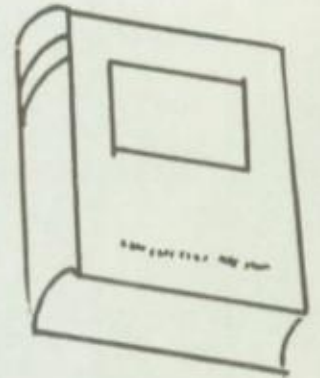
Frank Englehardt



A true friend is like a tree,
Sheltering one in times of need,
And when the tempest rages about,
Stands firm and defiant;
Never failing, always the same.
One never realizes the loss
Until the cool shade of friendship
Is gone.

Doris Atwood '26
MEMOIR 1928

SIXTH AND SEVENTH GRADES



Robert James

Michael Miller

James Eckel

Jon James

In memory of Mrs. Abeel we have each chosen our favorite quotation from the ones she taught us. They are all from Shakespeare.

Oh what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive.

James Eckel

If you would learn to be a good talker, it is essential that you be a good listener.

Robert James

There is no lack of kindness in this dear old world today;
We only fail to find it because we feel the other way.

Mitchell Miller

He who respects himself will gain the respect of the whole world.

Jon James



THIS IS OUR CLASS



On February 19, 1961, I was born in New York City. My father takes me slot-car racing, fishing, hiking, bowling, flying, and to many places in New York. My grandfather has a camp in the woods where I shoot my BB gun, go swimming, and play in the snow. My cousins live near the ocean in Maryland and we go to the beach. Before coming to the Abeel School, I went to kindergarden in Ho^HoKus and nursery school.

Richard Paine
Age 8, Grade 2



When I was a little boy, I was not so smart. It was not much fun. Now that I am almost eight, I like it very much. Two of my favorite things to do are, riding my bike, and taking swimming lessons.

Stephen Robinson
Age 7, Grade 2



I was born in Houston, Texas on July 18, 1960. When I was one year old, we got our first puppy. His name is Lord Brandywine Keg. We just call him Keg. I moved to Saddle Brook, New Jersey about six years ago. I have several new pets; a cat named Tinkerbelle the second, three fish, and a new puppy named Beetle. I am a Brownie and I enjoy art, music, and swimming.

Karla Kaufman
Age 8, Grade 3



I was born August 14, 1960 at Christ Hospital in Jersey City. My parents and I have always lived in Hackensack. Although I am an only child, I have three cousins of whom I am very fond. My favorite sports are football, basketball, and swimming. I enjoy school very much, and I like my teacher.

Curtis Scott
Age 8, Grade 3



I was born May 22, 1959 in New York City. It was two years later that we moved to New Jersey. We had a big house. I made many friends. Then I went to Abeel School when I was seven. My teacher was Mrs. Bode. She is nice and I like her. We have fun.

Joseph DeSantis
Age 9, Grade 4



Kansas City, Missouri is where I was born. When I was about one year old, we moved to Houston, Texas. In Texas, there are many different kinds of animals and plants. My favorite animals were the chameleons. They look like small lizards and they change colors. On Christmas Day we had fresh flowers from the garden. Our first dog was born in Texas. He is a beagle and his name is Keg. He is nine years old now. Then we moved to Saddle Brook, New Jersey and have lived there for six and a half years.

Kim Kaufman
Age 10, Grade 4



The most interesting part of my life was when I was a small child. Every day I went out to play. When I went to nursery school, it was fun. The school was held at a church. I was born in the state of Pennsylvania. When I was three years old, my grandfather died. We lived in Fairfield, Connecticut then.

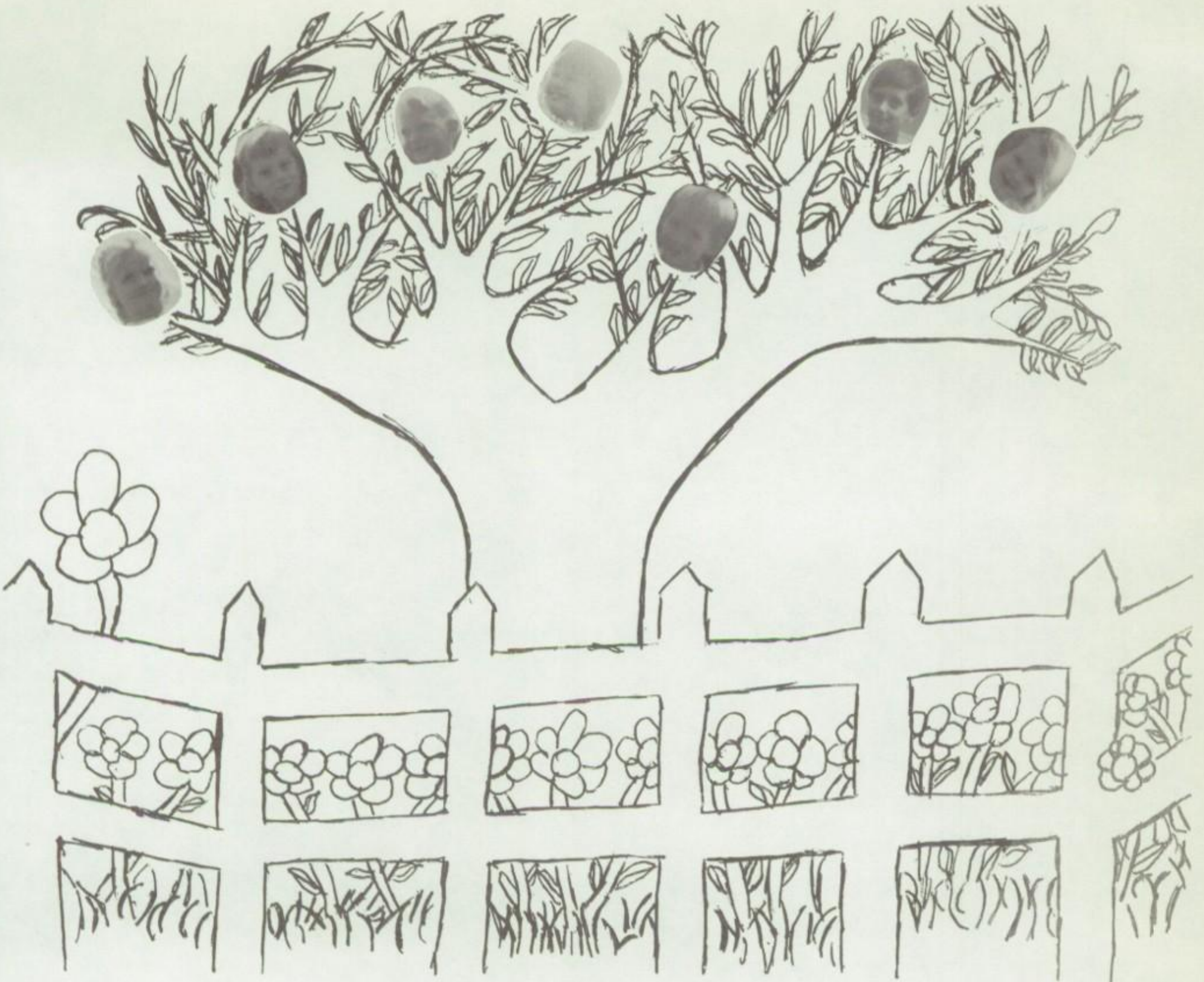
Barbara Lange
Age 10, Grade 4



When I was about five, I always wanted to go to kindergarten. What we did was study the alphabet, learn numbers, and we played games. After school, I always walked. One day I got lost. A girl asked where I lived. I said I lived on Beech Street. But there are two Beech Streets. She took me to the wrong one. I saw a policeman and he took me home.

Barbara Farrenkopf
Age 11, Grade 5

MRS. McKINNEY'S FLOWER GARDEN



My birthday comes before the close of school. The parties in the class are lots of fun.

Brenda Benko

I had a birthday just before I came to this school in February.

Michael Senicola

In the summer time I have a birthday. I will miss not sharing with the boys and girls.

Kevin Kaufman

We had our pictures taken when we went to the park to see the animals. I have a birthday in May. It will be fun to play outdoors.

David Simonsen

On my birthday I brought cakes to school. It was fun to play with the toys and hear stories.

Sharon Robinson

On my birthday I gave each friend in my class a surprise bag of toys and good things to eat.

Madeline DelPiano

It was fun on my birthday. We celebrated with baskets of candy, caps, horns, and balloons. The cakes were so good after the donkey game.

CLASS OF 1970

Jonathan Nicol
Eileen Granitz



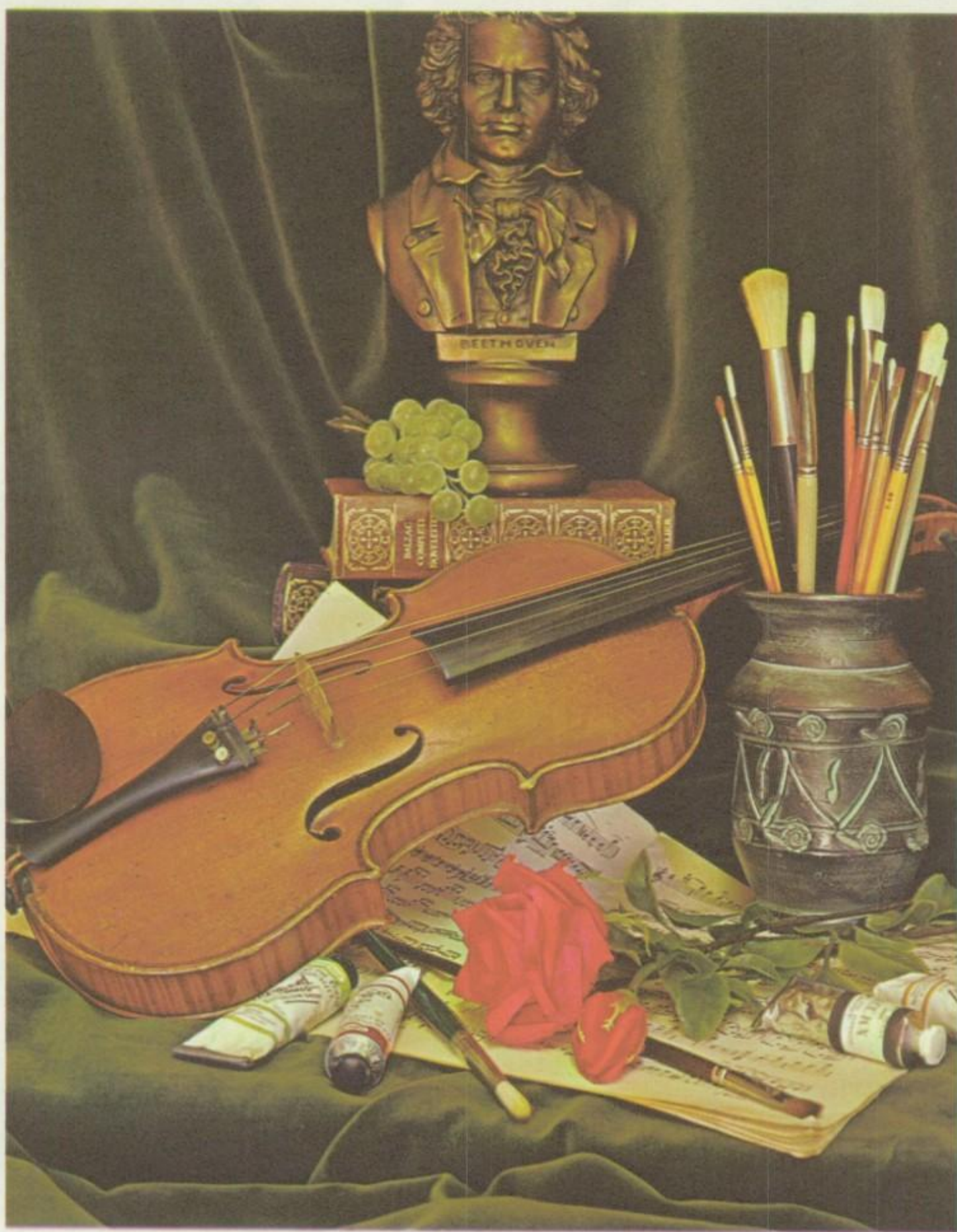
CLASS OF 1971

l. to r.
Billy Hamilton Sill Scallon
Rosemary Roberts Michael Treacy
Jerry Breed
?

CLASS OF 1972

l. to r.
David Sartorius Joe Jennings
Tim O'Kane Bruce Anderson





Activities

PEPSI-COLA



Always
delicious...
Always
welcome



Student Council



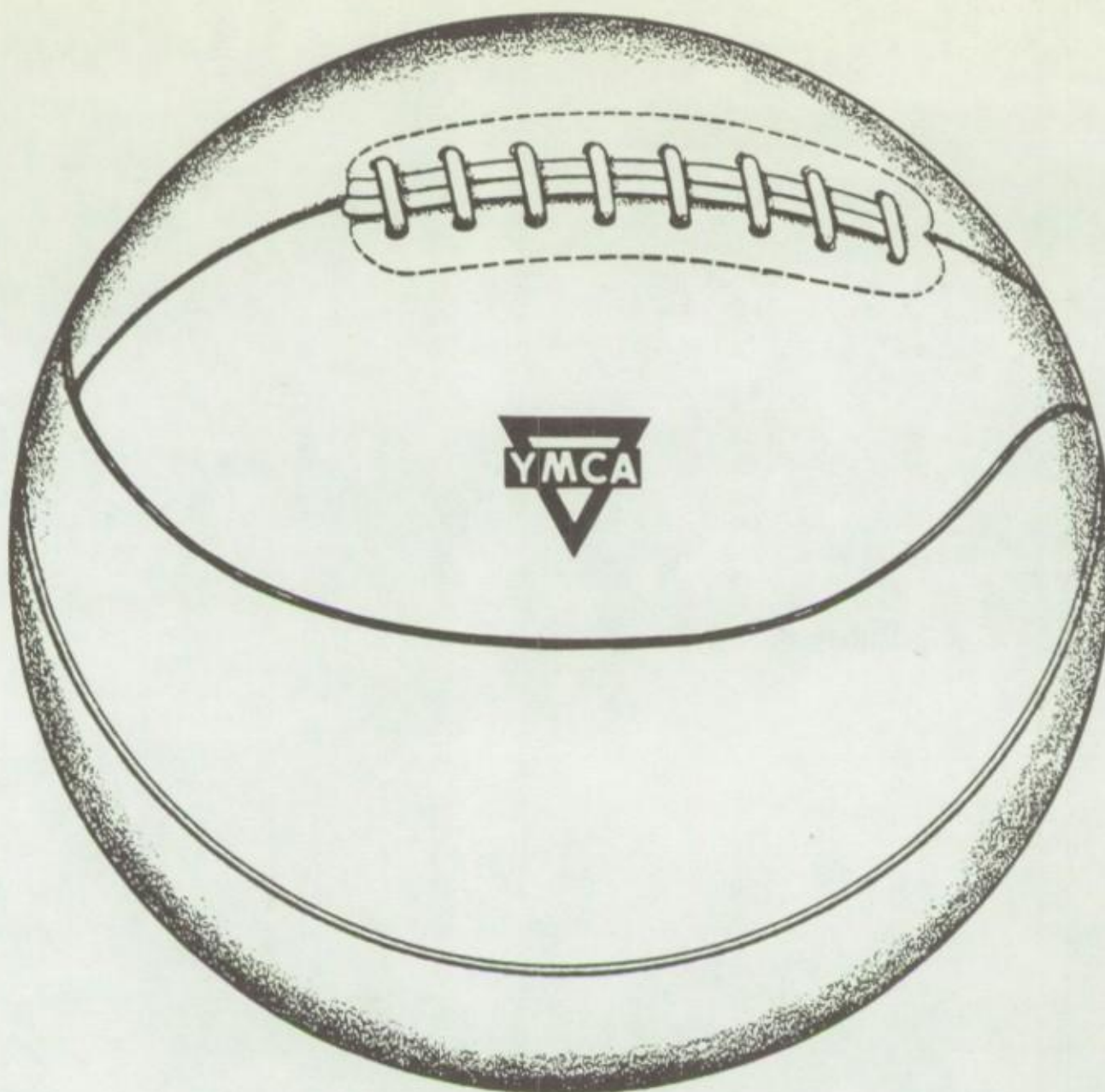
l. to r.

Bruce Anderson, Treasurer
Rosemary Roberts, Secretary
Joe Snyder, President

Yearbook Staff



Euell Threshman, Editor-in chief
Jonathan Nicol, Art Editor
Curtis Campbell,
Eileen Granitz
Billy Hamilton
Rosemary Roberts
Photographers
Bruce Anderson
Joe Jennings



These are our champions. We call them champions because every Tuesday and Thursday they go down to the Y.M.C.A. and expertly elude the gymn teacher----or try.

From left to right: Bruce Anderson, Tim O'Kane, Bill Scallon, Michael Treacy, Joe Snyder, Billy Hamilton (shooting), and James Simon.

Curtis Campbell also belongs to the champions. But poor Curtis has been laid up with a serious operation, and wasn't around when the picture was taken. When he comes back things will liven up.

FROM THE CLASSROOM

THE STAGE AS A CAREER

The stage as a career can be a very rewarding occupation, but it is sometimes very disappointing. There are many problems and difficulties in getting to the top, that is, to become a professional that people know and respect. If one can't reach the top it's not worth the effort. One must be sure of what he wants, and be confident that he can get there. Otherwise one may become bitter towards the whole crazy scene.

All the stories that people hear about how bad show business can be are really only half of it. It's worse. I call it crazy because there are so many decisions to make concerning make-up, costumes, lights, etc., and almost always the wrong one is made. It's extraordinary!

People never fail to amaze me, especially show business people. You must not expect much at auditions because you might not get the job, and it saves a lot of disappointment. But it is good to be out in front of an audience, to see their faces, to know that they are watching you, and you alone, - and not reading a book. It is good to see and hear them clap for you, and you alone, and to know that they made a special effort to spend their money and their time to have you please them. It is a feeling like nothing else in the world.

And there is a secret. You must know in your heart and soul that you are good, and that nobody is better. It is not conceit, but pride. When you have that confidence and self-assurance you feel and look so happy and proud that you could dance and sing, or do your own thing for the Pope and all the kings and queens in the world in Macy's front window. You radiate a feeling that you have what it takes to please everybody in the world. Why? Because you know way down deep that you are good and can prove it. This is what makes the stage a great career!

Jonathan Nicol
Grade 11

MY BEACH

The beach in the daytime is a lovely sight. In the early morning seagulls sit on the water or fly over it. The water is blue with the sun shining on it. By late morning the people start coming, chatting, playing volley ball, or swimming in the ocean.

At night the beach is much different. I sit on the sand and watch the waves come rolling in. I hear the dune grass blowing in the wind. Off in the distance I see a beach party fire or the headlights of a jeep. It is beautiful with the sky as a roof and the glowing moon shining on the water.

David Sartorius
Grade 9

BLOWFISH

For our Sunday dinner the other day we had sea-squab. This is a fancy name for blow-fish. A blowfish looks like a deflated balloon, with teeth like a jack rabbit and eyes as big as marbles. They are called blowfish because when you tickle their bellies they blow up as big as a basketball, and if you happen to have a knife on hand and pop one it sounds like a balloon bursting.

You are wondering how I know so much about blowfish, and how I could be so cruel. Well, it all started five years ago when I was fishing with my father in the ocean. He kept catching these funny-looking fish on his line. He took them off the hook, inflated them, stuck the knife into their gizzards, and threw them overboard. My father told me that if he didn't do this he would catch the same "junk" fish again. Just for fun he took the biggest of the blowfish and showed it to a man on shore. He told my father that blowfish were delicious eating and easy to skin. So, when we got back to the apartment we had the blowfish for supper, and to our surprise it was delicious.

The next year when we went fishing we didn't want flounder, we didn't want weakfish, we didn't want bluefish, we didn't want kingfish, nor seabass nor porgies; we wanted blowfish! So, we spent all of the first day in the boat and caught all the other "junk" fish in the seven seas except our delicious blowfish. We tried three years, once every summer, but no blowfish!

Today, October 6th, 1968, we bought the most delicious fish in the fish market for ninety-nine cents per pound. It was called sea squab, a fancy name for blowfish!

Curtis Campbell
Grade 10

THE POSTER

The poster has many faces
Of many, many races.
Some faces have superiority;
Some have inferiority.
They have an urgent message for you and me
And for everybody.
Some faces run for the presidency,
Some for popularity,
But most for notoriety.



Mary Tait
Grade 9



IMAGINATION

My imagination
Wanders
slowly,
quickly,
but
all the time
it sees
colors
bright, mixed,
not real.

Eileen Granitz
Grade 11

SUMMING IT UP

Now that our school is well on the way through the second semester, and the MEMOIR is just about to go to the final press, we can sit back and contemplate what is already past, and what, hopefully, is to come.

First of all, we have a new organization this year. We have had to adjust to the absence of Mr. Abeel, who has always been a kind and wise counselor, and to experience grief at the loss of Mrs. Abeel, our founder and friend of many years. We are fortunate that we still have Mrs. Ripa, also our friend and teacher, to assume the burden of principalship, an arduous and time-consuming task. She has been able to move into the school to be with us at all times. We have great appreciation and affection for her.

Secondly, the science department has expanded so that we now have two new teachers, Mr. Murphy for physics and General Science, and Mr. Dennison as lab assistant and biology teacher. Both are very popular.

October 4th we went by bus to Stratford, Connecticut, to see Shakespeare's Love's Labor's Lost. The special theatre there has beautiful surroundings. It is one of our greatest pleasure pleasures to go there each year.

The play was sometimes difficult to understand, but often comical and superbly acted. At the beginning of the play it was very funny when the actors came down the aisles on motorcycles. We were surprised, to put it mildly. This play was done in modern dress in a modern setting, but Shakespeare's lines were completely unchanged. This innovation pleased all of us young people, but our elders shook their heads over it.

So far our energies have been consumed in studying, (with a few side issues) and working on the MEMOIR. See these pages for results and the many credits due the MEMOIR Staff.

We also had our annual Sunday tea for the parents in October. As always it was a happy occasion. The parents organized themselves for the purpose of helping in school projects under the leadership of Mrs. Eccles, Mrs. Snyder, and Mrs. Kaufmann. We are very grateful for this.

Many delightful events are in prospect for the rest of the year, including graduation, of course. The most important are a concert in Lincoln Center April 17th, a visit to Statford to see Hamlet, a picnic, a dance, a variety show now in the making, with the help of the parents. So sorry we cannot report on these events at this time.

So far, so good. May the mantle of Wisdom descend upon us all!

Speaking of the mantle of wisdom, one morning Richard Lenk, the president of the alumni, dropped in to see us as he does every once in a while. He is a delightfully humorous talker. He told us all about the frustrations and pleasures of earning a doctorate. We all know now that this is no light matter. We don't forget to say, "Doctor Lenk".

Snaps



SOMETHING IS MISSING!! GUESS WHAT?



OUR FUTURE LEADER.



MISSION IMPOSSIBLE!!



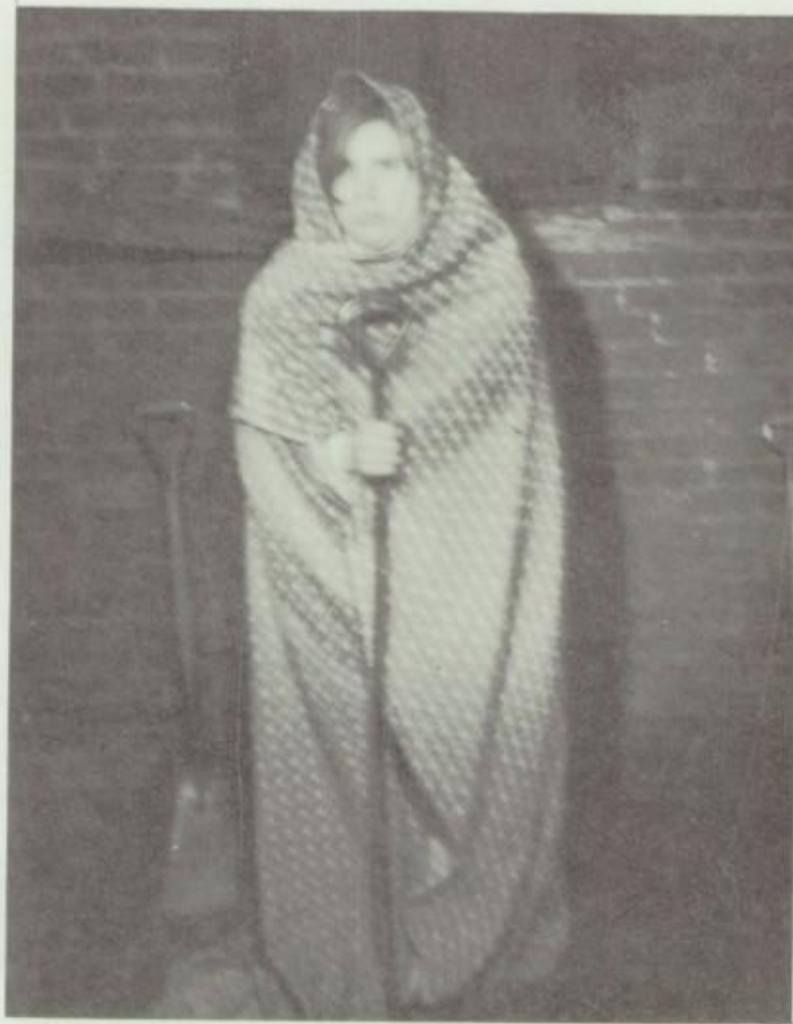
MY FAVORITE HOBBY



IT'S A NICKEL A SIP.



BROTHERLY LOVE.



THE FOOL ON THE HILL.



YOU CAN'T GET HIGHER THAN US.



SLAVE LABOR.



HELPING A FRIEND.



SOLVING A PROBLEM.



THE GREAT ESCAPE.



AN OBSERVER.



OUR LUNCH MAN.



A CLASS AT WORK.



OUR CANDY LINE.
(Notice the clear picture.)

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

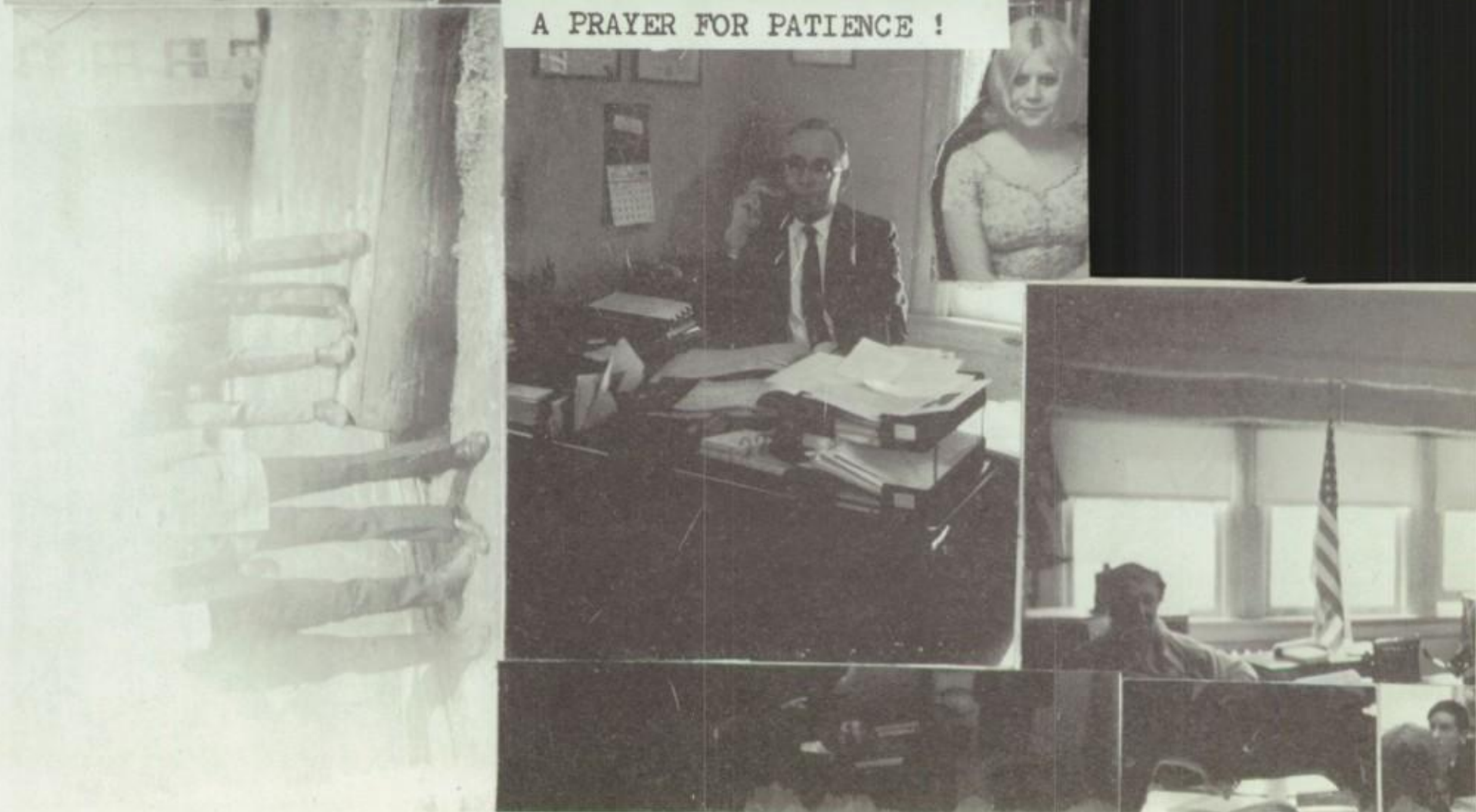
December 20, 1968



Welcome	Joe Snyder
Choral Reading	Luke 2, 8-14
Song Good Christian Men, Rejoice	
Jingle Bells	Rhythm Band
Song Santa's Helpers	Primaries
Song Silver Bells	6th, 7th, 8th Grades
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas Up on the Housetops Up a Christmas Tree	Primary Grades
The Joys of Christmas	David Sartorius
God Rest ye Merry, Gentlemen	Boys' Chorus
Twelve Days of Christmas	Chorus
Greeting from the Principal	
Silent Night	Upper Grades



A PRAYER FOR PATIENCE !







FAVORITE POEMS FROM THE ENGLISH CLASS
(Chosen by the girls, of course!)

CHERRY-RIPE Thomas Campion

There is a garden in her face
Where roses and white lilies grow;
A heavenly paradise is that place,
Wherein all pleasant fruits do flow.
There cherries grow that none may buy,
Till "Cherry-ripe" themselves do cry.

Those cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearls a double row,
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rosebuds filled with snow.
Yet them no peer nor prince may buy,
Till "Cherry-ripe " themselves do cry.

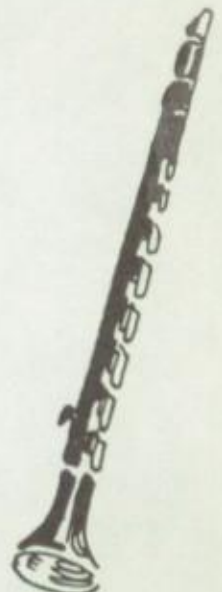
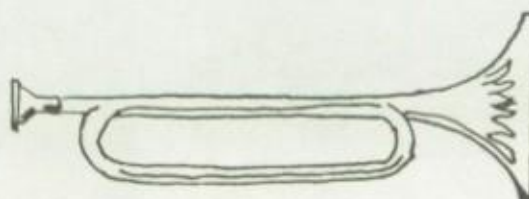
Her eyes like angels watch them still;
Her brows like bended bows do stand,
Threat'ning with piercing frowns to kill
All that attempt with eye or hand
Those sacred cherries to come nigh,
Till "Cherry-ripe themselves do cry!

WHO IS SILVIA? Shakespeare

Who is Silvia? What is she
That all our swains commend her?
Holy, fair, and wise is she;
The heaven such grace did lend her
That she might admired be.

Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness.
Love doth to her eyes repair,
To help him of his blindness.
And, being helped, inhabits there.

Then to Silvia let us sing
That Silvia is excelling;
She excels each mortal thing
Upon the dull earth dwelling.
To her let us garlands bring.



AWARD WINNERS



Best looking Rosemary Roberts
Billy Hamilton

Billy Hamilton and Jonathan Nicol
Euell Threshmann and Jerry Breed



Most artistic Eileen Granitz

Most musical Euell Threshmann

AWARD WINNERS

Most sophisticated - Jerry Breed

Most studious Joe Snyder

Best dressed Billy Hamilton

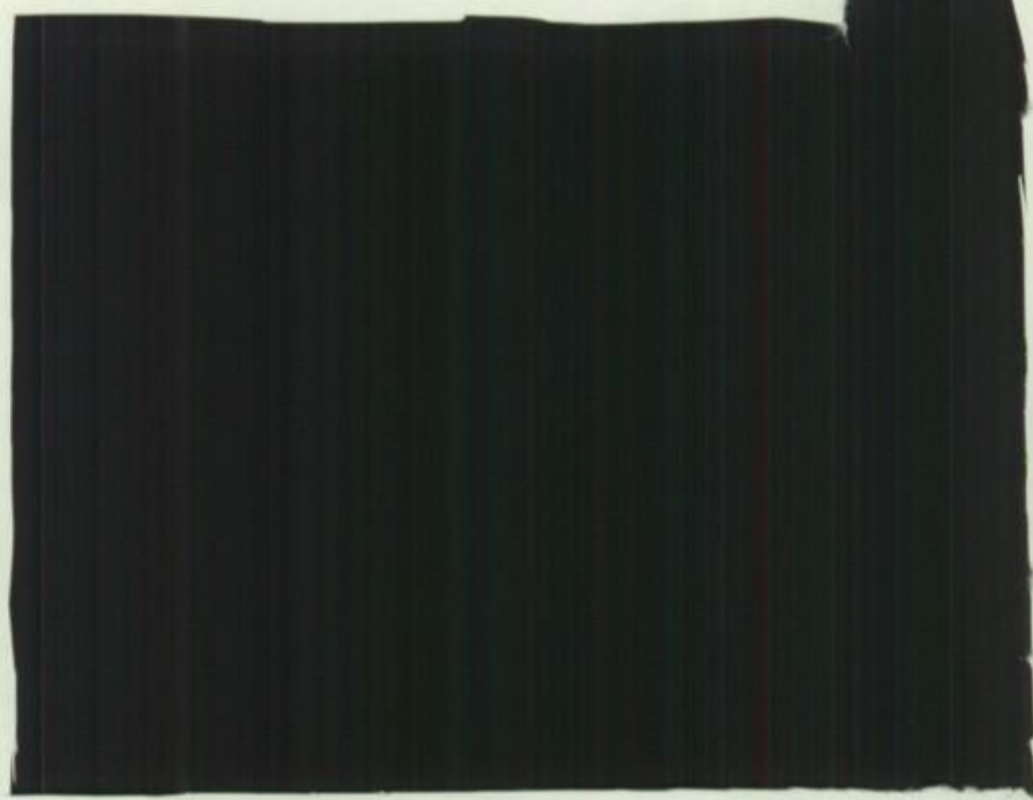
Most likely to succeed

Jonathan Nicol



School clown Joe Jennings

Sorry about those grocery carts, but we did not take them from the store!



Best Businessman

Bruce Anderson

Most considerate Mary Tait

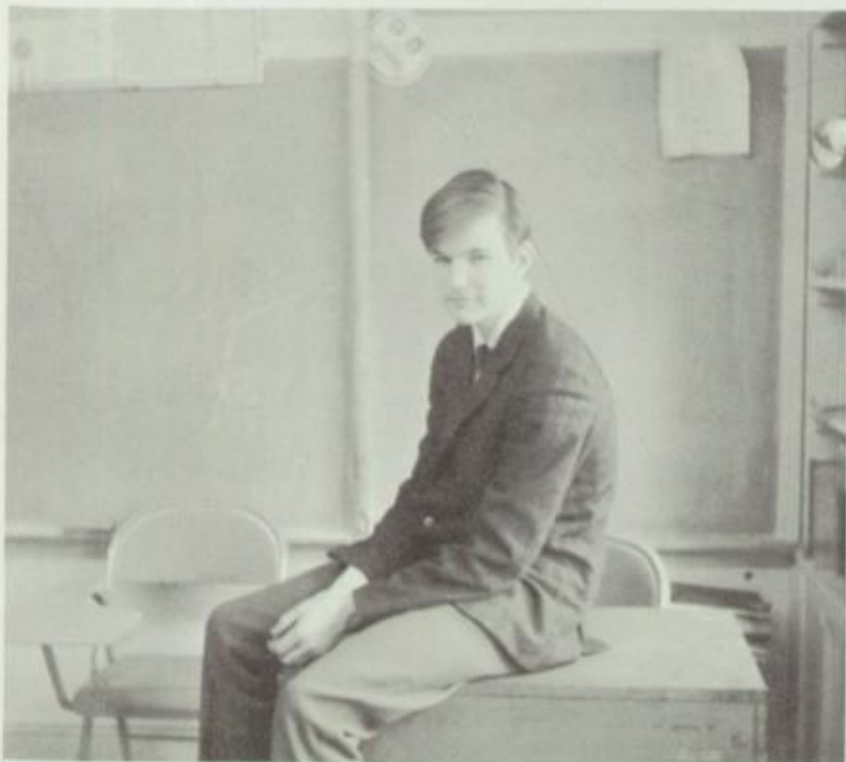


Best athlete

Billy Hamilton

Most school spirit

Euell Threshmann



Most conscientious David Sartorius

Tim O'Kane Most whimsical

Page 41 Michael Traecy Most enigmatic

YES, WE KNOW OUR ABC'S

A is for A-beel, the name of our school.
B is for Bode whose first name is Jewel.
C is for Curtis, the Campbell we mean,
And D is for Duty which we've always seen.
E is for Euell who bosses us all.
F is for Fooling which means our downfall.
G is for Gusto to Spanish akin,
And H is for Hurry which we're always in.
I is for Idle which we cannot be,
J is for Jealousy which we never see.
K is for Knowledge whose praises we sing,
L is for Learning-- it's much the same thing.
M is for Muscle one sees at the Y,
And N is for Nuisance, a word we decry.
O is for 'Opeful if to Cockneys we grow,
P is for Person-- our grammar we know.
Q is for Questions--why this and why that?
R is for Ripa who knows what is what.
S is for Summer-- we wish it would come!
T is for Tomorrow when this will be done.
U is for Useless, a word we abhor,
And V is for Vanity we all do deplore.
W is for Why do we have such a quirk?
X Y Z Whoops! That's Algebra! Let's get to work!



Advertising

The staff of the MEMOIR expresses their deepest appreciation for the warm and generous response of our parents and friends in the following pages. Vincenne Cannata receives the medal of honor for her work in securing so many ads over such a wide area. We believe this is the largest number ever achieved by one person.

1969: Added to the enrollment after February 1,

Michael Treacy
Mitchell Miller
Michael Senicola

BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF 1969

DR. & MRS. JOHN ROBINSON AND FAMILY



779-7474

779-9153

"Passaic Sausage King"
Cannata's Superette Market

We specialize in

Italian Veal Cutlets
Meat, Vegetables, Groceries, Frozen Foods

Free Delivery

42 State St.

Passaic, N. J.



MINUTE CARRIERS INC.

Overnight service to all New Jersey

5 Boroughs of New York, Long Island,

Westchester & Staten Island

Thomas Kocotos
471-6650

338 Chestnut Street
Passaic, N.J.

PAINE, WEBBER, JACKSON & CURTIS

STOCKS BONDS MUTUAL FUNDS

70 GARDEN STREET

PASSAIC NEW JERSEY

COMPLIMENTS

OF

MR. & MRS. RICHARD L. JAMES

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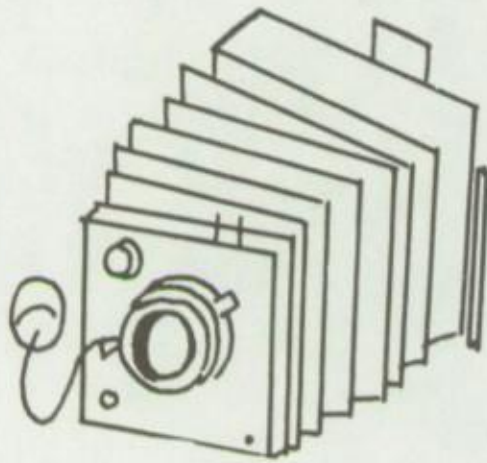
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Autographs

Good luck Joe don't work as hard relax this summer. Bruce Anderson

Joe
I wish you all the luck
and success in the world
Lull Shuckman

Joseph:
Joe there have been times that
our friendship has been strained, History
class in particular. But Joe, you're a good
guy and you keep up on your studies & you'll get
ahead in life as you have in school. Best of luck.
Lots of Success,
Jonathan W. Nigf

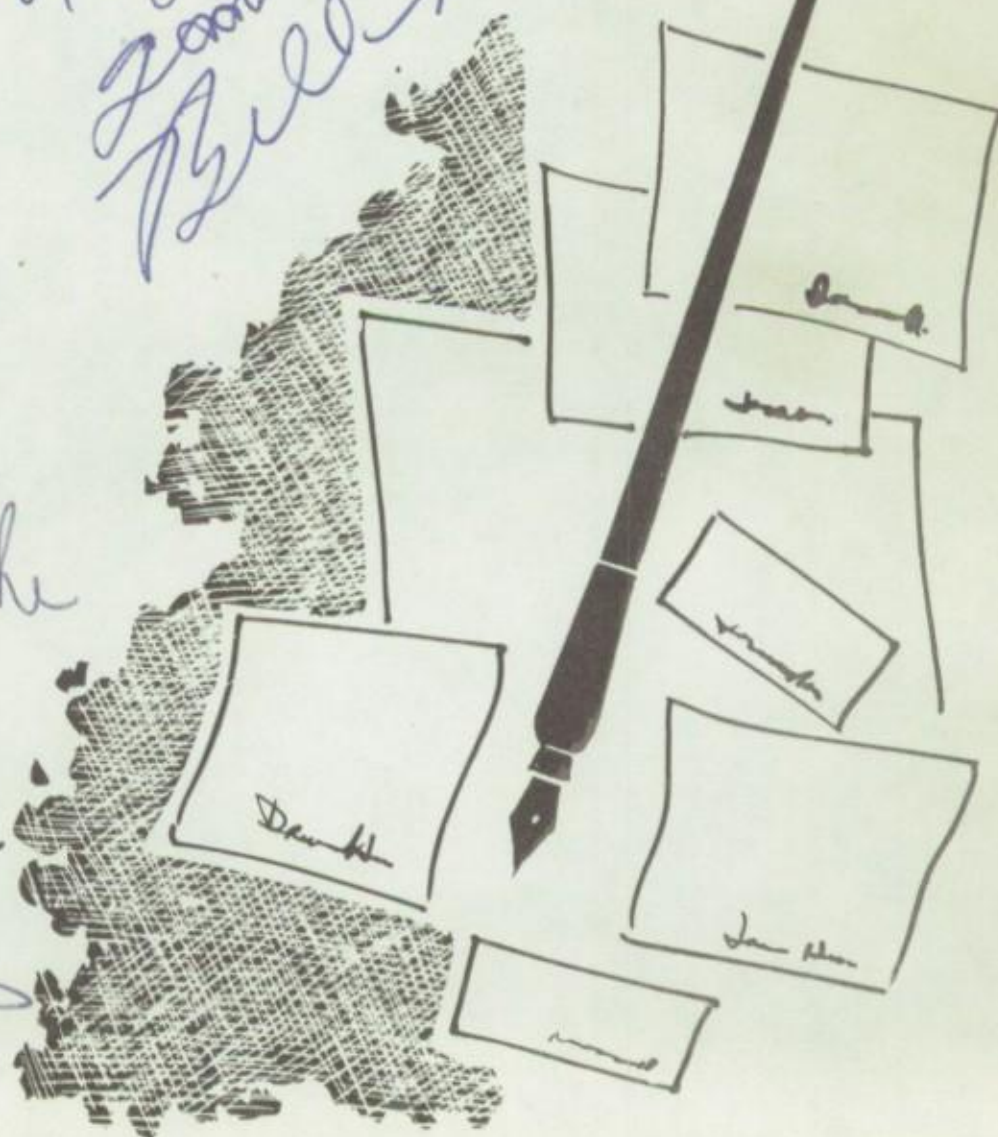
Congratulations Joe
Keep doing your best-
Mr. James Humphreys

Jonathan W. Nigf

To Joe
Good luck
Bill Callan

Joe I wish you
all the luck in the
whole world in the
next few years

Joe
Dan



David Sartorius

Joe. I hope that
each future step
your future will
be a good one.
I hope you will
be a good friend
to me.

Mary

May the lady
of happiness always
be at your door step
and I don't mean
Joe Drew!

Curtis Campbell

Danny DeVito

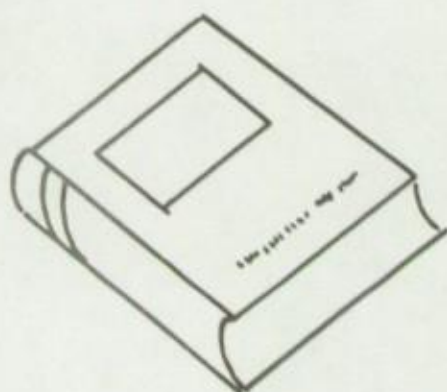
Dear Joe,
With best wishes
and good luck! Don't let
us lose touch with you.
Yours faithfully,
Raymond Ackerson.

Autographs

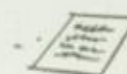
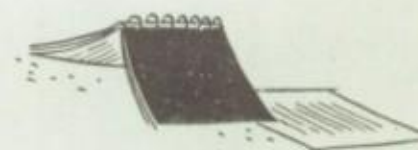
Let the bird of
good luck
stay with you
wherever you go
Timothy
O'Kane

John James
Robert James

Enrollment



Stuart Andersen
Bruce Anderson
Brenda Benko
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